

THE TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL
LINCOLN DINNER OF THE
REPUBLICAN CLUB OF THE
CITY OF NEW YORK

FEBRUARY TWELFTH, NINETEEN FIFTEEN

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PROCEEDINGS AT THE TWENTY-
NINTH ANNUAL LINCOLN
DINNER OF THE REPUBLICAN CLUB
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.
IN COMMEMORATION OF THE BIRTH OF
ABRAHAM LINCOLN. WALDORF-ASTORIA,
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY TWELFTH,
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN



MEMBERS AND GUESTS

The
PRETAG PRINTING Co.
42 & 44 BOND ST

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

EMANCIPATOR

MARTYR

BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809

ADMITTED TO THE BAR 1837

ELECTED TO CONGRESS 1846

ELECTED SIXTEENTH PRESIDENT OF
THE UNITED STATES, NOVEMBER, 1860

EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION
JANUARY 1, 1863

RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED STATES, NOVEMBER, 1864

ASSASSINATED APRIL 14, 1865

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Speakers

Honorable JAMES R. SHEFFIELD
President of the Club, presiding

Grace

The Reverend HOWARD DUFFIELD, D. D.

Toast

The President of the United States

Addresses

Honorable SIMEON D. FESS
Honorable CHARLES S. WHITMAN
Honorable JAMES W. WADSWORTH, Jr.
Honorable J. ADAM BEDE

ADDRESS OF
Hon. JAMES R. SHEFFIELD

President of the Club

The Toastmaster: Reverend Howard Duffield, D.D., will say grace.

We thank Thee, Oh! God, for Abraham Lincoln. We pray Thee that Thou wilt imbue the citizenship of this land with the clear-headedness, the heroic patience, the self-sacrifice, and the simple goodness of his lonely and triumphant life. We pray Thee that Thou wilt make the influence of his deathless spirit to dominate all lands. We pray Thee that Thou wilt cause the bitter war that is now raging across the sea, to issue in establishing throughout the whole earth that liberty of thought and action, that equality of opportunity, and that consciousness of universal brotherhood, which upon hard-fought fields of battle he won for America. God speed the day. Amen.

The Toastmaster: Following the time-honored custom of our Club, our first toast will be to the President of the United States. (The toast was drunk with standing honors).

Ladies and Gentlemen, Guests and Fellow Members of the Republican Club, it is my privilege, on behalf of the Republican Club of the City of New York, to bid you

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welcome to our celebration of the birth of the greatest of all Americans—Abraham Lincoln. (Applause.)

For twenty-nine years this Club has met to honor his memory, to renew allegiance to the patriotic principles for which he lived, and to keep unsullied the political faith in which he died. (Applause.) It was the first institution of its kind in the country to establish this annual custom, and it has striven to make Lincoln's Birthday, throughout the land, truly a national holiday. It believes that in all history, and among all peoples, there will be found no other man whose birth, life and death better fit him for a Nation's hero, and a Nation's Saint; and believing this, it bids you, as you gather here to-night, to remember that 106 years ago to-day Abraham Lincoln was born.

His place of birth was as humble as that of the Child of Bethlehem—a Kentucky hovel in the midst of a rude clearing in the far-off edge of that great western wilderness, where the mother of a greater than kings had scarce the comforts of a manger in which to lay her babe. His eyes opened only on poverty. His preparation, too, took place in the wilderness, and the whole mighty purpose of his coming was wrought within less than four and a half years. But, within these years, he had changed "all men are created equal," from a phrase to a living fact. (Applause.) He had freed a race. He had saved a nation. Truly the Republican Club of the City of New York does well to strive to make Lincoln's Birthday a national holiday. (Applause.)

It is a common saying that the time has long since passed when any one party can claim Lincoln as its own. I do not agree with that. I do agree that only that party, if such there be, by which our common humanity is lifted to a higher plane and a nobler purpose, and which struggles to maintain the political faith and the standards of constitutional government for which he

Address of Hon. James R. Sheffield

lived and died, is entitled to claim as its own the priceless heritage of Lincoln's name. (Applause.) There is such a party. The presence here tonight of two of its youngest leaders—the Governor of New York and the United States Senator-elect of New York—(Applause) as well as its elder statesmen, to pay tribute to his memory, is evidence that his spirit and his teachings survive in and still inspire the great historic party, which twice elected him President of these United States.

The party and its principles he believed in then is the same party and the same principles you and I believe in to-day. He believed in equal opportunities for all men, rich and poor; so do we. He believed no man should be discriminated against because of race or creed, or color; so do we. He believed in a protective tariff—so do we. (Applause.)

He believed in political progress, without revolution; so do we. He believed in a Constitution, interpreted by the courts, and not by the mob; so do we. He believed in leadership by the Executive, but never in executive usurpation of the powers of Congress; so do we. (Applause.) He believed in a government for all the people, and by all the people, and so do we. "There is not a principle avowed by the Republicans today," said John Hay in 1904, "which is out of harmony with his teachings or inconsistent with his character." And on the authority of that devoted friend of Lincoln, his brilliant biographer, and our Republican Secretary of State—I rest my belief that the Republican Party alone, for more than half a century, has kept the Lincoln faith and fought the Lincoln fight. (Applause.)

And at just this time, in the history of nations, when civilization itself is on trial, and when our own beloved country demands not needy and deserving Democrats, whether at the head of foreign affairs in Washington, or at their foot in San Domingo (Laughter), but men

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of serious minds, deep wisdom, high ideals, and broad and non-sectional patriotism, the people of this country will turn again, as they did in 1860, to the party of Lincoln, not as partisans, but as patriots; not for political advantage, but for national honor and international respect. (Applause.)

It is to this end, and in the name and spirit of Lincoln that the Republican Club invites to this feast, irrespective of party allegiance, all lovers of the liberty and the land, to save which he gave the last full measure of human devotion. And in his name and spirit, it cordially welcomes back our former comrades in arms. In the words of Lincoln: "May not all, having a common interest, re-unite in a common effort to serve our common country." Let us study the causes of our past party differences as philosophy to gain wisdom from, and not as wrongs to be revenged. In that spirit, let us re-unite with all, having a common interest in a common effort to serve our common country, to re-establish prosperity for business, sanity in government, safety in finance, work for the unemployed, dignity for high office, respect for constitutional authority and for those nobler ideals and traditions which have been the foundation and corner-stone of this great American Republic. (Applause.)

This, as I read my Lincoln, would be Lincoln's way. "It would be malice toward none; it would be charity for all." It would be the return of Lincoln's spirit to Lincoln's party. It would be the triumph of Lincoln's party, for the good of the land he died to save. (Applause.)

And now having expressed the welcome of the Club and the meaning of the feast, it is my pleasure and privilege to extend a welcome to the special guests of the evening.

ADDRESS OF
Hon. SIMEON D. FESS

To be born in the great Middle West, where Lincoln was born; to have lived in Ohio; to have succeeded as President of an Ohio college, that great educator, so well known to New Yorkers—Horace Mann—to be even now living in the house in which he lived; to have been both an historian and a maker of history; to have been a vice-president of the Ohio Constitutional Convention, and to be an eloquent and honored member of Congress—seems to me to peculiarly fit a man to speak on the life and character of Abraham Lincoln. It is a very great honor to present to you the Honorable Simeon D. Fess, Congressman from Ohio.

Hon. Simeon D. Fess: Mr. President, Governor Whitman, Members of the Republican Club of New York City; Ladies and Gentlemen: The theme of Abraham Lincoln is one quite inviting to me, before any audience, but especially before an audience in a great metropolis, made up of the representative men of that city, and in the interest of a Club bearing the name of the party of which Mr. Lincoln is our first and greatest President—is an honor that is not a small one; and, therefore, I come to you to speak briefly upon his character, and want now, at the outset, to extend my gratitude for the honor that is carried in this invitation, thus to speak. Within two months from now, fifty years ago, Abraham Lincoln

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died. He died at the time when our nation was divided; one-half of the population desiring to crucify him; the other half of the nation divided; some of them friendly, others unfriendly; and yet, within the lapse of a half century, he has the most loved name, and is regarded the sweetest character that the new world has yet produced. (Applause.) It is a splendid tribute to Americanism. Some men are judged in history by what they say; others are judged by what they do; and still, others, by what they are. Mr. Lincoln, in a peculiar manner, might be judged by all three; for it is a paradox that this boy, who never had had a slate, or a slate pencil, as a pupil in school; who never owned a lead pencil, or a piece of paper; who had no chance to be in school more than six months, all told, according to his own story, in the providence of God, would come to a place where he would speak the purest English of any man that spoke on a political platform in his day; that is a paradox I cannot fully explain. His speeches attracted the attention of the best rhetoricians of America, and when, after one of his speeches, a famous professor went to him and asked him about the secret, and he told Lincoln that he had been going to hear him from time to time, and taking parts of his speeches into his rhetoric class, the next day, to use them as the finest specimens of English that he had ever read, Mr. Lincoln was astonished and said, "Why, I did not know I had any such power." Mr. Lincoln could well be judged in history by what he said. Just as he was about to reach his fiftieth milestone, passing his forty-ninth year, in that little country city, out in Springfield, Illinois, he spoke to a convention, and this is the sentence that he used, that pronounced him at once, not a man of Illinois, confined to the limits of one State, nor to the limits of the nation, but a man who was quoted by the London *Times*, and by every great publication on the continent of Europe; here

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is the sentence: "A house divided against itself cannot stand; I do not believe that this government can permanently endure, half slave and half free." That proposition was spoken to a convention that had endorsed him for senator, for the position then occupied by Stephen A. Douglas. It was pronounced revolutionary, and yet no man up to that time had, with such prescient genius, ascertained the inevitable movement that was not to cease, until it was impossible for a slave to stand under the flag of this country; it was Lincoln in 1858 that made this statement. Four years before, speaking to a great mass in the fair ground, he said: "Broken by it, I too may be; bow to it, I never will"—in reference to slavery. Eighteen hundred and fifty-four, when fifty-five years of age, he made that challenge. Just six months after the famous announcement of "The house divided against itself," in a debate with the Little Giant of the West, he propounded this question: "Can the people of any territory, in a lawful way, against the will and wishes of any citizen of the United States, exclude slavery from the territory prior to the formation of a state constitution?" Why, his friends said, "Mr. Lincoln, you must not press that question; if you do, you never can be elected to the Senate of the United States." Mr. Lincoln said, "Hear me; if Douglas answers yes, he loses the South; if he answers no, he loses the North; and if he answers it, yes or no, he will never be the President of the nation, and I am looking for bigger game."

That was in 1858. In this city that makes possible this scene before us, the very next year, down here, at Broadway and Ninth Street, in the Cooper Union, Mr. Lincoln delivered what many believe to be the greatest speech of his life, when measured either from the standpoint of the rhetorician or the logician; no man up to that time had put the issue so clearly, and no man ever put it afterward more clearly; and yet how simple: "If

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the South admits that we are right, they could readily grant all that we ask; if the North would admit that the South is right, we could readily grant all that they ask; but our believing slavery wrong, and their believing slavery right, is the precise point upon which turns the whole controversy; but, believing it wrong, as we do, we can still afford to leave it where it is; but can we, when our votes will prevent it, allow it to extend into new territory?" That was the issue, and it had never been put so clearly before. That speech made Lincoln the big figure that compelled his nomination the next year at Chicago. He will be elected on November 6th of that same year; he goes to Washington by way of New York; his trip carried him via Cincinnati, Columbus, Pittsburgh, then through Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany, New York, Philadelphia, on down to Harrisburg, Baltimore, then to Washington. When he got to Philadelphia he was honored by being asked to raise an American flag over Independence Hall. Listen to one sentence that he delivered: "What is the principle that has kept these States so long together? It is not the mere fact of separation from the Mother Country, but it is the principle found in the Declaration of Independence, adopted in this hall, from which I take my political principles, so far as I know myself, which gave promise, not alone to the people of this country, but to all the people of all the world, that ere long the weight shall be lifted from the shoulders of all men, and all shall have an equal chance." "Now, my fellow citizens," he continued, "can the nation be saved upon that basis? If it can, and I can help to save it, I am the happiest man in it, but if it cannot, I was about to say, I would rather be assassinated on this spot than to surrender the principle." That was the 22nd of February, 1861, the anniversary of the birth of the Father of his Country, and but a few days before Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated; and when he was

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inaugurated on the 4th of March, speaking from the east side of the capitol—think of his words, and note their significance: “We must not be enemies, we must friends, though passion may have strained, it must not break the bonds of our affection; the mystic cords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot’s grave to every heart and hearthstone, all over this broad land, will swell the chorus of the Union, when touched again, as it surely will be, by the better angels of our nature”; and yet, when he thus spoke, he was not at all indecisive as to his purpose, but everybody knew that as the reins of government, or rather the scepter of power, was slipping away from the imbecile hands of his predecessor, and was now held in the hands of an untried man, who, in due time, as your President has well said, only four and a half years of trial, will prove him to be the greatest executive probably that our nation has yet produced, although inexperienced and untried. But this utterance, great as it was, is not the high water mark of the Lincolnian expression. Suppose you go to the British Museum to-night, and ask the authorities there where there are books enough, if put on a single shelf would reach forty miles of books—what is the finest short speech ever uttered in the English language?—do not be surprised when they hand it to you; everybody will immediately recognize its source—“Four score and seven years ago, our fathers brought upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are equal.” I could quote that speech in full in three minutes. When he finished it, Edward Everett, the orator of the “Nation,” as well as for the occasion, walked over to Lincoln, took his hand and said: “Mr. President, I certainly would be a happy man if I could flatter myself that I had put the issue as clearly in two hours and a quarter as you have put it in two minutes and a quarter”—this was Mr. Lincoln on the 19th

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day of November, 1863, on the battlefield of Gettysburg. What he said is regarded as the finest and shortest speech in our language. (Applause.) But I do not think that the Gettysburg speech reaches the high water mark of Mr. Lincoln's expression. Judged by the standard of Mr. Emerson, that the secret of an orator must be in the sentiment expressed; if you take that basis of comparison, the second inaugural must be remembered. March 4th, 1865, just a month and eleven days before his life went out, standing at the same place where he had stood four years before, looking back over four years of carnage, where he could have counted 2,265 engagements, in the greatest war known to man up to that time, in which millions of property had been destroyed, 600,000 soldiers, north and south, had filled the graves that were premature, because of the struggle; remembering that he as the speaker who was then to address the thousands facing him had been called by the Orator from Boston, Wendell Phillips, "The slave hound of Illinois, whom we will gibbet by the side of the infamous Mason of Virginia"—this is Lincoln who, standing in front of the capitol on that March noon, looking out over his audience with all of this abuse in his mind, said what your President quoted a while ago: "With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us go on in this work and finish it; bind up the nation's wound; care for the fatherless and the widows, and for the soldier who shall have borne the brunt of battle"—that, in my judgment, is the high water mark of all Mr. Lincoln ever uttered in his life; it is the second inaugural address on the 4th of March, 1865. (Applause.)

So, ladies and gentlemen, when I say he could be judged by what he said, I have a good standard I think for that statement; and then, if you would ask, can he be judged for what he did?—I answer, most certainly, but

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I do not know how to delineate in brief what his achievements. I do not know that I have heard a more beautiful, brief statement of the achievements of this man than was given a while ago by the President of your Club—it was beautiful. (Applause.) Mr. Lincoln, without education, as the world estimates that term, and yet probably the greatest political thinker of his day as well as the greatest master of political utterance—don't say he was uneducated; he was uneducated in books, but I would rather know men, and know little or nothing of books. I have in mind some examples where some people know too much theory and not enough business. (Great Applause.) Mr. Lincoln never would take the position that he should control business, because he had never been in business, and had, therefore, no prejudices against it. (Applause.)

The life problem presented to Mr. Lincoln before he came to his great career, was such a discipline of his powers, that he was prepared to do the work that was to come to him later on. He would not be called a great lawyer, and yet he was a successful pleader, as the world would go at that time. Mr. Lincoln would not be called a rhetorician, since his language was expressive rather than elegant. He did not know that he was one of the greatest logicians of the country, for he expressed surprise when complimented. He was a logician, without probably knowing what logic meant. I do not know how to explain it, but nobody could argue with him, without discomfiture. You remember he had seven debates with Mr. Douglas. In some of those debates Douglas resorted to every art known to the barrister. At times he attempted to ridicule him. At the close of the first debate, the favorites of Lincoln grabbed him upon their shoulders and carried him from the ground. Douglas declared to an audience the next night—the debates did not come in successive nights, but Douglas went on making

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political speeches between the dates of the debates, as you understand, and he referred to the fact of Lincoln's friends taking him upon their shoulders, and said Lincoln was so badly defeated that his friends had to carry him to the hotel. (Laughter.) Lincoln at the next meeting, referred to the report. Douglas said, "You are too serious, I meant that in humor." Mr. Lincoln said, "No, you did not mean it in humor; you meant that the people should believe it, and the only way that I can answer you is to challenge this audience when I get through to-night, if I cannot pick you up in my arms and carry you to the hotel, and put you to bed, then you are right, when you said that I had to be carried off." (Laughter.) Nobody could play with Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Douglas once said, "Why, Lincoln says he is an abolitionist. The abolition party was killed eight years ago, by the fugitive slave law, and if he is still an abolitionist, he is in his tomb." Lincoln replied, "I want to congratulate you; you are going to hear a fellow talk from the grave." (Laughter.) Measured by what this man did—think of the slavery issue! Going down the Mississippi, in his early manhood, and witnessing a slave auction, he said: "If ever I get a chance to hit that thing, I will hit it hard."

In due time he goes to the Presidency, when he has his opportunity. Probably our country's greatest editor, Horace Greeley, of this city, criticised Lincoln pretty severely because he did not act quickly upon this sensitive issue. Mr. Lincoln's reply to the editor was certainly sufficient to set at rest his purpose on this issue. One of the most striking statements of his life, announcing a great principle of action, was at the close of that letter, in which he said, "I will accept new views as soon as they are proved to be true views." Mr. Lincoln was not hide-bound upon any particular theory. He believed in universal freedom and yet he resisted Horace Greeley; he resisted Wendell Phillips; he resisted William Lloyd Gar-

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rison, the Tappan Brothers, as he did most of the great abolition leaders, and still became the greatest emancipator of the world. What would have happened if he would have gone quickly with the wishes of these people? Why, he would have split the North, and would have made the preservation of the Union impossible. Mr. Lincoln said, "What I do about slavery I do because it will help me to save the Union"; "What I do not do about slavery, I do not do, because it won't help me to save the Union." To this principle Mr. Lincoln adhered and has to his credit the great achievement of not only freeing the slave—the whole race—lifting it out of the chattelhood of American degradation into the atmosphere of American civilization, but he saved the Union at the same time, the greatest achievement in the history of government. (Applause.) The sensitive point in this sensitive question was the four neutral states; what are you going to do with Maryland, Delaware, Kentucky, and Missouri? The way those slave states were saved from joining the Confederacy is due most largely to the manner and spirit of this beautiful soul, who would say, "Come, let us reason together about this thing." To Henry Davis, of Maryland, he would say: "Davis, hold Maryland, hold Maryland; if you can divide the South upon the sensitive question, the victory is already begun." That displays the genius of a great statesman. If I were to be asked what is the secret of his power, I would answer in the language of one of the world's greatest editors, who knew Lincoln as well as any man living, in the person of Charles A. Dana of this city; Dana not only knew him, but he was most capable of giving an opinion. Dana said his ability was in his control of men. He multiplied his influence by the number of men he used. In this way the distinguished New Yorker, William H. Seward, was one of the great men that became the strong arm of Abraham Lincoln in the Cabinet; Edwin M.

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Stanton, another, and others like those two; and when Mr. Dana told me at one time—"I being a student of Lincoln, seeking information and desiring it first-hand"—when he told me that Lincoln had controlled his cabinet, I said: "He certainly did not control Stanton, did he? Stanton was an Ohio man, and we Ohioans do not think he controlled him—not because he is from Ohio at all (Laughter), but because Stanton seemed to have his own way." Dana laughed and said, "Control him, he would just let Stanton blow and storm until he blew out, and then he just wrapped him around his fingers like putty," and I suppose that is true; I repeat that the control of men was Mr. Lincoln's great secret; what then was the secret of this ability? Two things, humor, tenderness. The most humorous character in our history in public life; and yet the most beautifully pathetic nature we have known. Humor—at one time George B. McClellan, because he thought that Mr. Lincoln was interfering with the operations on the field, it is said, sent this telegram to President Lincoln, to inform him that he was not free to move in the slightest item without first getting instructions. Let me read the telegram just as tradition has reported it in regular army style: "Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States of America; My dear Sir, I have the honor to inform you that my army has captured seven cows; what shall I do with them?" The reply was not in regular army style, but it was in the Lincolnian style, brief, and to the point; here it is: "George, milk 'em—Abe." I think that that is the finest bit of humor in the life of Lincoln, because it turned the laugh upon the one who had initiated the quarrel, and did it without sarcasm. If you can do that with your opponent, you are a Lincoln in that much. It would not be fair to see him on that side, without seeing the other side—his sadness.

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I was distressed, as the President was, a while ago, and as all of you were, when there was an attempt to buffoon Lincoln in this room. He is not a buffoon, friends; *that* (pointing to a life-size portrait of Lincoln over the speaker's table) is not an ugly face; that is the most beautiful face in American history. (Applause.) The beauty is in the soul of the man; it lies back of that rough contour. You see there the sweetest spirit; the deepest in humanity, the broadest in comprehension, and the sweetest in disposition, that ever operated in American politics; and we do him, ourselves and the country wrong when there is any attempt to make him a buffoon. Many people thought so in his day. Mr. Stanton once said: "We have got to get rid of this baboon," and when it reached Mr. Lincoln's ears, what do you think he said—he laughed and said, "Did Stanton say that?" They said he did, and one fellow said, "I would not endure these insults." "Insults," said Lincoln, "he did not insult me"; he said "I was a baboon, and that is a matter of opinion, sir." That is another glimpse of the humor of the man. The tenderness—how touching—let me give you just one incident, and let it go at that. He so frequently went out through the hospital at Washington to cheer up a poor soldier, that probably was dying by the inch, to say to him some word of comfort. I was speaking of this at one time when a Mr. Greer, one of my auditors, who had been badly wounded in the Civil War, and who was in the hospital where Lincoln visited. At the close of my address he came and said, "I will never forget the first time I saw Mr. Lincoln. I was in the hospital, right near the entrance, and I must have been asleep, for when I opened my eyes there stood, bending over me, a tall figure; and as I opened my eyes, he took his broad palms and began to stroke both sides of my face, talking to me, asking me whether I was suffering; he soon stepped back two or three paces—I did not know who he was. He

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looked over the cots. I will never forget," said Mr. Greer, "the tones of that voice, and that sad face, when he said, 'My God, my God, the responsibility of this war; it must rest somewhere, if it rests upon me, I must have relief.' " My friend said, "The moment I heard him say, if it rests upon me, it dawned upon me that it was President Lincoln. It was too much for me, and I began to cry. Mr. Lincoln noticed it. He immediately changed from a sad face to a face wreathed in smiles, and stepped up to me, and put his left hand upon his left knee, stooped over and began to stroke my forehead with his right hand, and said, 'Don't cry, my boy; why, you are as tough as a pine knot; the rebels can't kill you; you will get out all right.' " This man said, "That is the medicine that got me out of that hospital. It was Lincoln's 'Tough as a pine knot.' " Here is the place he so often went—it was in this hospital where this beautiful and pathetic scene took place. He was spending some time at the hospital, much of the day, and had just gone out to get into the carriage, when he was accosted by someone, perhaps a guard, who said, "Mr. President, in an apartment you did not visit, is a rebel soldier. The surgeon says he must die. This soldier learned you were here, and he wants to see you." Mr. Lincoln turned to the party with him and said, "Just wait, and I will return soon"; he went with the guard and was led to the cot where the poor rebel soldier was dying; Lincoln took his hand, and asked him what he could do for him. All that the poor fellow said was, "I knew they were mistaken; I knew they were mistaken." I presume, my friends, that that soldier had been taught, as I was taught. I was rocked in a cradle in Ohio, over which was sung the lullaby, "Old Abe Lincoln is dead and gone, hurrah, hurrah." I am not the only son of Ohio who was taught that he was a traitor. Many, many people in my own beloved state did not understand him. This poor fellow had been taught that he

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must have been a traitor, but upon first sight, he broke out and said, "I knew they were mistaken." When Mr. Lincoln asked him what he could do, he said, "The Doctor says I cannot get well, and there is nobody here I know and I wanted to see you." The President said, "What can I do?" He said, "I wanted to ask you to forgive me for the part I have taken in this war." Mr. Lincoln said, "Ask God to forgive you, my boy; of course I will forgive you, but ask Him to forgive you," and at this juncture stooped to take his hand in the President's two hands, like that, and said, "I have been here much of the forenoon; I am a very busy man, I must go. Is there anything now before I go." And the dying request of that Confederate soldier was made to the President "Oh, I thought if you did not care, you might stay and see me through." There stood the President of this nation, with the tears dropping upon his coat sleeve; the President of this Republic weeping over a dying Confederate soldier, who had done all in his power to clip the brittle thread of hope upon which the life of the nation was suspended—and the President weeping over him because he had asked to be forgiven. That is the pathetic side of Mr. Lincoln, and is a beautiful picture of what he was. If I were a painter, I would not paint Mr. Lincoln at the time when he signed the emancipation proclamation, that is great; but the abolition of slavery had to come, and would have come; but the greatness of Lincoln is shown where this great soul is weeping over a dying rebel boy; it is a combination of the humor and the tenderness which enables him to control men, and is the measure of what he did.

May I be indulged, just in a sentence, to say this?—that while I have come to speak to you of Lincoln, and must do it briefly, though it is a great subject, absolutely unending, may I say to this club, and to your friends, that he was the first President of the greatest political party

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that is known in the history of nations? He is our first President. Now, what would he do, if he were here to-day? My first statement is that he would make a sharp distinction between Republican prosperity and Democratic psychology, that is the first observation I make. (Applause.) He would never appeal to prophesy, but he would appeal to history; he would not look to promises, but he would look to performances, and he would at once discriminate between what is and what was; in other words, national prosperity means the Democracy out of business; Democratic prosperity means the country out of business (Laughter)—Lincoln would see that distinction; and in the language of your President, so well said—Lincoln the President of the war time, when the executive had to be powerful, never forgot that the White House was the place where the law was to be enforced, while Capitol Hill is the place where the law is to be made. He recognized that there is a difference between the executive and the legislative—the one cannot be both (Applause) and, more than that, Lincoln, while he would maintain the fruits of peace, would never have landed our troops at Vera Cruz, unless he meant to do something when he got there. (Applause.) They would not have been marched up the hill, and then down the hill again. I have a right to speak in this way, my friends, for I am the Republican on the floor of the House, who, when our troops were landed, spoke in an appeal, for Republicans, to desist from their criticism of the Mexican policy. Why? Because the landing of the troops at Vera Cruz was an act of war, and we were at war the moment the troops landed. But we went there—we don't know why; we came back—we don't know why. It is "Watchful waiting," we are told. But Business says it is "Wakeful watching." (Applause.)

My friends, Mr. President, I do not dare to get on that

Address of Hon. Simeon D. Fess

theme. I have been living in Washington, and I become pretty intense when I allow myself to dwell upon such a national policy on a Lincoln anniversary, and so I just bid you good-night. (Applause.)

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The Toastmaster: The Republican Club had invited, and he had accepted, and hoped to be present, as one of the guests of the evening, one of the Americans who have made us additionally proud of our Country. I refer to the late Ambassador to France, the Hon. Myron T. Herrick. Mr. Herrick could not come, because of illness, but he has sent a letter which I shall take the liberty of reading.

“I wish I could adequately express to you my feelings of regret because of my inability to attend the Lincoln dinner of the Republican Club. It seems to me that this year every gathering of Republicans is of more than usual significance. The people of the country, in my opinion, are now in a mood to welcome the activities of militant Republican organizations. The history of the Republican Party is a wonderful story of achievement. The political philosophy of Republican statesmen, such as Abraham Lincoln, has been characterized by a passionate insistence on the measures that tend to bind together every interest in the nation, and it emphasizes the solidarity of our national life. They have never been unconscious of the fact that in the last analysis it is the welfare of the people themselves that must be protected and advanced, and no man in American public life was ever more responsive to the needs of his fellow countrymen than Abraham Lincoln. The Republican Party has completely justified its existence. The significance of its victories cannot be overlooked. Lincoln’s defeat in 1860 would have been followed by the dismemberment of the Union; McKinley’s defeat in 1896 would have resulted in national dishonor. It is impossible to

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draw any inference from history, other than that national progress depends primarily upon the maintenance of Republican administration. It has become more and more evident that the people are again giving the first place in their minds and hearts to those ideals of national service which characterized the public life of Lincoln. There never has been a time when the people were more eager to learn lessons of patriotism. The moral and religious fervor of which has had such a distinct revival in France and other countries, involved in the war, has its counterpart in this country, in an augmented patriotism, and it is for us, the Republican Party, to take full advantage of this increased love of country, and to do our utmost by wise constructive legislation to bring together in a lasting unity of interest every portion of our people. It is eminently fitting that the Republican Club should meet once a year, to draw inspiration from the life of Abraham Lincoln, and to renew its fealty to the high ideals of the Republican Party. Your Club has had an honorable career, and I cannot do more than hope that it will continue the splendid work that it has done in the past." (Applause.)

ADDRESS OF
Hon. CHARLES SEYMOUR WHITMAN

As speaks the State of New York, so speaks the nation. When this State spoke by one hundred and forty-five thousand plurality last November, it pointed the way to the political utterance of the nation in 1916. (Applause.) It did more than this, for it selected for a difficult job a full-sized man to do the work (Applause), courageous, able, sincere—who had won the respect of his fellow men, regardless of party, as a fearless District Attorney. Before he came here (and the reason for his lateness) he was called upon to present a medal to that colored man who had won the most distinction for his race during the past year. It is difficult, at a Lincoln dinner, to conceive of anything that could more properly detain a Republican Governor than the presentation of a gold medal to a colored man, distinguished in one of the learned professions. (Applause.) And now, desiring to hear the Governor of the State, on the state of the State, I have very great pleasure in presenting our fellow member of the Republican Club, Governor Charles S. Whitman.

The Hon. Charles S. Whitman: Mr. President, Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen, and fellow members of the Republican Club: It is perhaps as impossible to offer anything new on the subject of the great State, in which we live, as it is of the great character whose birthday we celebrate.

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No State in the Union contains within itself so much that is thoroughly representative of every phase of American life. A State composed of vast numbers of varied communities, some of them largely sufficient unto themselves, true to the traditions of the past, with a growth and development normal and consistent, others the growth almost of a day, as the result of great manufacturing enterprise located on account of unusual transportation facilities and bringing together great populations, many of them unfamiliar with American ideas, traditions or laws, and with little interest or desire to cherish, preserve or respect them, and still other communities of which this great city is the best illustration, the greatest city in the western world, made up of the fragments of well nigh all the countries of the earth and cosmopolitan as, perhaps, is no other city in the world—all these communities contained within the boundaries of what we call New York, all to be governed by statutes passed by law-making bodies, legislating for the whole, in accordance with a Constitution adopted for the government of the whole, recognizing the right of the majority of the whole populace to dominate and to control in every political unit of the State.

It is not to be wondered at that laws, regarded as liberal by some elements in some communities, are considered Puritanical in other portions of the State. An enactment may be easy to enforce with a powerful public sentiment back of it in one county or town and difficult, if not impossible, of enforcement in other sections distant and different. And it requires infinite patience and a pretty broad knowledge of conditions in this vast State of ours, greater in population to-day than is the Dominion of Canada, to meet and to deal with the conscientious intolerance sometimes manifested by the members of one portion toward the members of other portions of New York.

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The burden of taxation, constantly increasing and apparently indefinitely to increase, seems to fall heaviest upon the great cities. But let it be remembered that there the wealth is accumulated, though it may have been acquired elsewhere, and there property values have increased out of all possible comparison to the sections remote from our great cities.

Perhaps it is natural and inevitable that with the vast interests here, the great problems, attractive and engrossing as they are, connected with municipal government, the great business enterprises requiring the time and taxing the energies of our citizens, the innumerable attractions and absorbing activities of New York, I say possibly here it is natural that matters, affecting the State as a whole, concerning the condition of its people and its material welfare, that such matters should attract less attention, create less thought and discussion, and, in fact, should be less intelligently appreciated and understood than is the case in smaller communities where apparently legislation and State administration seem to affect more vitally local interests and conditions.

It is unquestionably true, notwithstanding a very general impression to the contrary, that the power of mere partisan organization is infinitely greater to-day in the city than it is in the country; that while there doubtless is a vast independent vote in the urban sections, there is apparently greater independent political thought, even among the members of the political organizations themselves, in the smaller communities. Many different reasons may be advanced as to why this condition is true, and it is interesting to observe how those who have led in the State's affairs and in its political life have in the vast number of cases come from that portion of the State which to-day numbers a trifle less than one-half the population. It is not, I believe, so much a matter of early training, country life, wholesome air and the red

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brick school-house, all of which have contributed no doubt to the making of strong and sturdy men, but the intelligent consideration of matters affecting the State, the willingness to accept responsibility for terms of years in the management of the State's affairs, devotion to the welfare of unions of great counties, rather than the narrow interest only in some phase of city life, have made of the residents of other sections men willing and perhaps better equipped on the whole to guide in the affairs of State than are produced under the unique conditions prevailing in New York City.

Results of a varied number, or various kinds of educational examinations in schools, in competitive contests for positions in the Civil Service, in examinations for Regents' Certificates and in other cases, demonstrate a peculiar ignorance in the city born and bred as to the State, a condition almost unknown in the smaller centers of the State's population.

That the Adirondacks belong as much to you and to me and to every resident of this city as they do to those who live within sight of the eternal hills and the waving forests of the North, the inland lakes and rivers, the thundering torrents of Niagara, the St. Lawrence and its islands, the wonderful natural resources and the reservations wisely made, that they all compose the heritage of our people, wherever they may live, seems less generally realized in the homes below the Harlem than anywhere else in the State.

Forests conservation, fish and game conservation, protection and preservation of our streams and water supplies, saving from the hand of the spoiler the wonders wrought by Nature's hand, palisades, falls and glens, protection from commercialization of the things that should be saved for all time for all the people—all these things so dear to the heart of the unselfish and patriotic, contending often against powerful forces, have not in

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the past received the attention, the approval and the support to which such movements are entitled here in the Greater City.

We are a State, not merely a City. We are a great Commonwealth, not merely a consolidation of five boroughs. We are a vast dominion signally blessed as God has blessed few peoples on the face of the earth.

The greatness of a State is not measured alone in its agricultural products or the output of its shops and mills and factories; not even in a statement of its banks and exchanges, or the estimated wealth of its citizens; not alone in the vast resources, of its natural beauties and natural wonders. The two millions of school children, who to-day, from Montauk Point to Buffalo, or perhaps, to be literally accurate, on yesterday, were hearing of the life of Lincoln, listening to the simple and homely story told to them in every school-house in New York, over which floats the Flag of the Nation—these are all our own, part of the Commonwealth, citizens of to-morrow, the New York of the future. And extravagance and corruption, waste and destruction, wanton outlay and mortgaging of the future, reckless expenditure and senseless dissipation of the State's resources, and all that tends to restruct and to retard its natural and normal development and growth, even though there may result temporary gain and advantage to some, means injury, injustice and loss to them.

We are a Commonwealth. Danger to the State involves peril to all. Wisdom in law-making, improvement in administration, sagacity and foresightedness in Constitution building, make for the advantage, the uplift, the betterment of all.

We are a Commonwealth and not a dominion to be ruled by any man, or any number of men, or any collection or group of men, however large, for their own benefit or the benefit of any organization or party of which they may be members, or to which they may belong.

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We have a common duty and a common destiny.

Just how the best interests of eleven millions are to be conserved by legislation is not always easy to decide. But it is easy to understand that the common good cannot be conserved by any petty spirit of selfishness which will place any consideration whatever above a determination on behalf of those charged with public duty in any of the three branches of the civil government, to use the power so delegated for the benefit of the public, the whole public and nothing but the public.

"The State of New York." It is not necessary for me to enlarge upon the history of New York. The world knows it by heart. "The past, at least, is secure." In all the great crises of the Nation's life, she has called upon our State and she has never called in vain. In the halls of the lawmaking bodies of the Nation, around the table where the President and his Cabinet have determined upon policies of infinite importance to all, during the terrible and dreary days of war, when her sons followed the Flag to battle and to death, undaunted and unafraid, in almost every field of human endeavor, in the struggles unceasingly carried on in times of peace for commercial supremacy, in the world of finance; in the unceasing rivalry and competition in every field of action, New Yorkers have, well nigh invariably, acquitted themselves like men.

We have our problems, and they are not all easy of solution. Our people are now and then disturbed by internal controversy and political contest, which they are abundantly able to handle and control. We are troubled sometimes with too much law, too much governmental experiment, too much attempt to regulate by legislative enactment matters and affairs which cannot be entirely regulated and finally controlled by law. But the character of our people, our moral standards, our business

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standards, our political standards are higher to-day than they were half a century ago. Conditions regarded as almost normal in our body politic then would not be tolerated to-day in the city or in the State. The public demand of their officials higher moral standards and higher standards of efficiency in all governmental departments, more immediate accountability and responsibility to the people who made them what they are, of those whom they elevate to position and to power.

When we, to-night, honor and all but adore the memory of a native of Kentucky, reared in Illinois, we remember that it was a son of New York who shared the labor, who brought to the great President the support of his splendid mind and courageous heart, who helped to bear the burden, and who, like Lincoln, was marked as the assassin's prey. Providence, it would seem, stayed the hand that grasped the gleaming dagger that Seward might be saved to a people whose mighty captain had been stricken down. His wisdom, his patience, his devotion, his patriotism, who shall say how much of Lincoln lingered in his great secretary, or how much the Nation owes to the fourteenth Governor of the Empire State?

It is sometimes true that in glorifying the past of a people, or of a country, many look with discouragement upon the present as compared with the past. Not so with us. The sun shines to-day on no more prosperous, contented, righteous, law-abiding and liberty-loving people than can be found within our borders.

We are not going backward as a people. We are going forward as a people.

It is, perhaps, natural that now and then those identified with the older day should look into the past and, with the fondest recollection, declare the oft-repeated, "There were giants in those days." No doubt there were. But you and I, as our minds, on this, the twelfth of February,

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have reverted to the past, and, as the words of the martyr, whose birth we to-day celebrate, have been recalled to us again and again, remembering, as we do, those "who gave their lives that the Nation might live," realize and believe that the men of the State and of the Nation, for which they suffered, did take from the honored dead increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion. The United States of America and the State of New York demonstrate to all the world to-day, that those dead did not die in vain. (Great applause.)

ADDRESS OF
Hon. JAMES W. WADSWORTH, JR.

The Toastmaster: The President of the United States a short time ago, in an address delivered in the City of Indianapolis, stated that the Republican Party had not had a new idea in thirty years. Such a statement from such a source, needs examination. In the membership of our club, there is one, who by ancestry, and by choice, and by long and brilliant service, is a Republican, without fear and without reproach. He was for five successive terms the Speaker of the Assembly. He served his country in the Spanish War, and he is the first Senator elected by popular vote for the State of New York. With such a record, and such a history, and such an ancestry, I know of no one better fitted to respond to the toast of the Republican Party than the Hon. James W. Wadsworth, Jr.

Hon. James W. Wadsworth, Jr.: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, members of the Republican Club: It may surprise you to hear me say that this is the first time since Election Day that I have had the opportunity of coming in contact with any considerable body of Republicans, gathered in the City of New York, and as I meet again this Club, I cannot drive the recollection from my mind of the very pleasant and inspiring incident which occurred in your Club House on the occasion when you greeted Mr. Whitman and myself as your

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candidates last autumn, encouraged us, put heart into us, and bade us God-speed upon our battle. The Governor and his associates, at Albany, have already embarked on the great work of putting the affairs of the State of New York in order—a task that was sorely needed to be done—and I will confess that I am somewhat envious of him, for having got to work so soon.

When Republicans get together in this year, 1915, it is not surprising that we turn the occasion into something that might be termed an experience meeting. For the last two years, certainly, this great party of ours has had some experiences! Being human, of course, we cannot help being somewhat elated at the outcome of the recent elections, and with the failures of various prophecies that were made two years ago, as to our demise. But you and I know that that was a pretty trying experience to go through. Those were pretty dark days! But it seems to me that we can look back upon those days at this time, in a spirit of good nature, and with a feeling that we have, as the result of what we experienced, we Republicans, a better comprehension of the varied forces that sway great multitudes of people, and a better knowledge of human nature—that all important, but so often forgotten equation; and we have learned once more, as well, that, no matter how violent the surface disturbances may be, due perhaps to conflicting ambitions, to grievances, or mistakes in leadership here and there, deep down in the tranquil depths fundamental truth lives undisturbed, certain sooner or later to re-claim our devotion. (Applause.)

Many of us, I venture to say, needed to learn that lesson. Many of us had forgotten the reasons for the existence of the Republican Party. Many of us were belittling its achievements, and had failed to realize how vital, to the future of this great Republic, are its principles. And while we rejoice to-day, as we have a right

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to rejoice over the great victory that came to us last Fall, I believe we must derive an equal degree of satisfaction in the possession of a clarity of vision, which we did not possess as a party in 1912.

It is well that we thus face the future, refreshed and comprehending; for unless I am very much mistaken, we shall need all our courage and all our wisdom in the carrying of the heavy burdens of responsibilities that are coming to this Republican Party, shortly. (Applause.)

For, I venture to say, that never since the trying days of the Civil War has this country been in such need of its best minds. (Applause.) The most casual observer must admit that grave and perplexing questions face the United States. For, in addition to the serious industrial depression that we are undergoing, the European war has, without question, raised up new and unforeseen complications in our foreign relations. Every step taken by the Government of the United States receives close and careful scrutiny from every other government. It may even be said that the very genuineness of our efforts to maintain our neutrality seems to excite a certain degree of impatience amongst all the belligerents. At the same time, the neutral powers seem to regard us as the one power which should lay down a policy for them all to follow. Now, we must not sacrifice our dignity, nor our legitimate interests, and we must, if we can, avoid arousing even the suppressed animosity of the people of any other nation. It is a situation that requires foresight, and tact, and strength. A blunder committed now, may very well bring the gravest consequences. It may be suggested that the Republican representatives at Washington, being in the minority for the present, are not expected to bear any share of the responsibility for what is done there; but Republicans, I am confident, will not accept any such promise as that; for its acceptance involves proceeding on to a conclusion involving a lack of

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patriotism. The minority or the opposition has definite functions which may be performed with dignity and to the great advantage of the country. The opposition stands on guard, to warn a headstrong majority of danger; the opposition contends that the traditional American policies of Government shall not be abandoned by the majority, which at times is prone to forget traditional policies. The opposition insists that every great question shall receive due deliberation. On many and many an occasion it is the opposition that creates a widespread public opinion on some matter which otherwise might have gone unnoticed by the American people. It can compel the formation of public opinion; and, in recent months, there have been two incidents of that very kind of service performed by the opposition. Last autumn the Republican members of the Senate, under the leadership of Senator Burton, of Ohio, resorted to every parliamentary weapon in contending against the atrociously extravagant and wasteful Rivers and Harbors Bill. I venture to say that had it not been for that action the people of the country would never have known or had any reasonable comprehension of what that Bill was to do; and as a result of that fight, characterized as you know by courage and tenacity, the tax-payers of the United States were saved the useless expenditure of \$30,000,000. (Applause.) And to-night the whole country is watching with intense interest the great battle being waged by the Republican Senators against the Ship Purchase Bill. For, be it remembered, the administration managers in the Senate have refused to conduct any hearing whatsoever in Committee upon this measure, and planned to pass it through the Senate with little or no debate, presumably hoping that the public would not be looking. The opposition has blocked that procedure, and by pointing out the grave dangers inherent in the Bill, has created a public sentiment that could not

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have been created otherwise. The country is awake to the vast significance of this long step in Government Ownership, in addition to the international complications which would be almost sure to follow its operations. Not only the party, but the Country is to be congratulated that Republican Senators have had the courage to carry on that contest. (Applause.)

It is apparent that this party of ours is important, else the President would not have seen fit to abuse it so roundly at Indianapolis. Abandoning his usual scholarly tone and method of expression, for which he is so justly famous, he adopted a language which he seemed to think the people of this country liked to hear from their chief executive. In other words, he ceased to be himself, and tried to be something different, thereby furnishing a remarkable commentary on his estimate of the public intelligence. Rapidly blue-penciling history, some of it written by himself, he declared that this party had not had a new idea in thirty years.

Postponing for a moment a consideration of that statement, I think we are fully justified in thanking Heaven that the country has, during most of that thirty-year period, escaped the imposition of Democratic ideas (Laughter), and I assert we are further justified in praying that this present infliction may terminate at the earliest date permissible under the Constitution. (Applause.) Free silver and free trade were the principal ideas of the President's party through that period, and recently they have taken up Government Ownership, meddling into everything and a "state of mind." During this same period, Republican administrations have defended and did finally establish for all time, as a contrast with free silver, the gold standard. The Republican Party has advocated and maintained upon the statute books throughout all its lease of power, in every year in which it was responsible for the conduct of the Govern-

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ment, the protective tariff. (Applause.) It enacted the Interstate Commerce Law, and created the Interstate Commerce Commission.

This, all since 1885—thirty years ago. It passed the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, which has proved the foundation of all our efforts for the prevention of monopolies. It passed the Railway Rate Bill, which, amongst other things, forbade the granting of rebates. It established the rural free delivery, the Postal Savings Bank, and the Parcel Post. And, conscious of the dangers and the handicaps that seem to surround thousands of people in our modern industrial civilization, it enacted the Safety Appliance Act, the Employers' Liability Act, the law limiting the hours of service of railway employees, and a law providing compensation for injuries to Government employees. It established the Children's Bureau and the Bureau of Mines. It fought the Spanish War. It established just and beneficent Governments in our Island possessions. It put Cuba on its feet. It opened the door of China, and it built the Panama Canal. (Applause.) Furthermore, during every one of those years, of that period of thirty years, while the Republican Party was in power the industries of America thrived and the working man enjoyed ample work at high wages. And last, but not least, the Government, during all those years, kept its expenditures within its income (Applause), thereby avoiding the necessity—if we may use that term—for the imposition of an unjust tax upon the people.

Now, such is the record, and I have not told you half of it, made by this Republican Party under the leadership of men to whom the President of the United States presumed to say, "Some of them are misguided; some of them are blind, and most of them are ignorant." (Laughter.) This inexcusable utterance is at complete variance with some of the author's writings, and indi-

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cates that historians should not attempt to become politicians. (Laughter.)

The Republican Party does not intend to sit complacently idle during this year, 1915, resting upon laurels won in the Autumn of 1914. It knows that the work of the world never ceases and it proposes to look forward and prepare itself for the great task that surely awaits it. It knows that thousands of American citizens are standing in bread lines in this and other cities to-night. It knows that scores of factories are closed, and it proposes to re-open those factories, and put those men back to work, by the restoration of a protective tariff. (Applause.) It knows that the only way an individual can develop himself and support his family is through employment, no matter what his situation in life, rich or poor, high or humble; and it knows that steady employment can be had only by affording to capital—which is nothing more or less than the organized accumulation of the savings of the people—an opportunity to put itself to work in the further development of this Continent.

Unlike its opponents, or many of their leaders, this party bears no hostility to enterprise. It applauds success whenever it is honestly attained. Its attitude toward every honest man is inspired by that genuinely human exhortation, "Live and let live."

It realizes that even under the most favorable conditions—thus far known in the development of civilization—great numbers of people find themselves handicapped in the battle of life. The party has a sympathetic comprehension of the burden which the weaker elements in society are carrying. It intends to exert its efforts in the future, intelligently and sanely, to lift up the unfortunate and to secure for them an opportunity of self-development, independence and happiness. And in the future, just as we have done in the past, we will defend the Constitution of the United States (Applause); for

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we believe that Democracy may survive and expand through the ages only when it is self-restrained, and that genuine progress can be attained only with order. The Republican Party abhors the Socialistic state, and a Government burdened with a top-heavy bureaucracy. It holds the American conception of Liberty, that is, the liberty of the individual to be not only unique, but precious, and I am very much mistaken if the party does not defend that conception.

As we approach the battles of the future, my fellow Republicans, we come in contact with various difficulties, and the way is never going to be rosy for us. We may suffer checks; we may be surprised at times at the strength of our opponents; we may even be discouraged. But when occasions of that sort arise and we feel puzzled, and in our capacity as Republicans we wonder what we ought to do, and what our attitude of mind should be, I think we may very properly remember the words of Lincoln: "I am not bound to win but I am bound to be true." If the party is true to its faith it will continue to live as the greatest party of all time, and its future will be replete with victories. (Great applause.)

ADDRESS OF
Hon. J. ADAM BEDE

The Toastmaster: The Republican Club, like the Republican Party, is limited by no sectional lines. It is as broadly catholic in its political ideals as the land and it believes in the whole union. It went to Ohio for its address on Lincoln, and it goes to Minnesota for its address on patriotism. The representative from Minnesota had long been an honored member of Congress, where he was known as the wit of that body. I take it that nothing he ever said in Washington was more fully appreciated than on a certain visit at the White House. He is the father of eight children, and as he marshalled them before the delighted gaze of a certain distinguished Republican President, he stated: "Here is my string of beads." I take pleasure in introducing the Hon. J. Adam Bede, of Minnesota.

Hon. J. Adam Bede: Mr. Chairman, Governor, Senator, Gentlemen of the Republican Club of New York, and the Ladies in the galleries: In addressing you at this late hour, and after the speakers who have preceded me, I feel very much like a humming bird among the eagles of oratory; but I take courage, like the young lady who was working for Mrs. Pankhurst in London. She had been out one day doing a little work—she had burned a duke's country home; she had slashed a couple of pictures in an art gallery—but she really did not feel that

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she had done a full day's work, and she returned to headquarters. She was condoling with others of her co-workers. They said, "Talk it over with Mrs. Pankhurst; she will not feel bad." She went to the chief, Mrs. Pankhurst, who said, "You did the best you could, did you not, my dear?" She said, "I certainly did, but don't feel satisfied." "Oh," says Mrs. Pankhurst, "Ask God, *She* will help you." (Applause.)

I feel a little bit like a banker who, when a distinguished citizen came in to open up a new account, in which there seemed to be some profit in prospect, patted him metaphorically upon the back, and said, "My dear Mr. Jones, you must remember we shall always try to make your interests our interests"; and so while they have shown me the subject of patriotism, I had not known it until to-night, and while I shall touch upon that theme, I shall also say a few words for your entertainment. (Applause.)

I could not help thinking when the Governor was speaking to you of the boys that come to your great city from the farm, for I know that New York itself is largely made up in its wonderful commercial capacity by boys who come from the rural districts. I feel sorry for any man who is not born on a farm. I feel sorry for that man who is not reared on a dairy farm. I feel sorry for that man, who, as a boy, has never had to go out bare-footed after the cows on a frosty morning in October or November; who has never kicked the cows, and made them get up and then warmed his feet where the cows had been lying down. (Applause.) That is the first lesson in American politics. (Great applause.) That is what the Democrats did to us two years ago, and it is what we are going to do to them two years hence. We are merely going to pass it along, and I have not come here to abuse Democrats. I feel sorry for them. It is hard enough just to be a Democrat, with-

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out being abused for it. Now, I believe in two great political parties—one in power, and the other almost in; one running the Government, and the other watching it while it runs it—and the reason I vote the Republican ticket, one of the reasons is, because it seems to me that the Democrats make the best watchers—any way, they have had the most experience (Laughter), and it is everybody for his specialty. “Watchful waiting” belongs to them (Applause), and doing things belongs to the Republican Party.

A friend of mine told me, as a boy—he is now a literary man—that sixty or more years ago, up in the back yards of Michigan, half a dozen men were sitting around a whale oil lamp, and wondering what they would do for lights when the whales were all gone. They thought they would have to go to bed when it was dark, and be good; but other things have come along. The world has been illumined. Things are better than they were, and we are going on upwards, and onwards to better things. So let us not be disconsolate, for the world is getting better. Some folks think it is getting worse, and do you know why?—merely because you read the news. You get it every day; if it was not censored in Europe, there would not be an item in the war that would not be read every morning, within twelve hours of the time it happened; under ordinary conditions, there is not a thought worth remembering, born on the face of the earth, that is not read within twenty-four hours. News consists largely of things that are written. A man can live with his wife for half a century, but they say nothing about it; but if he lives half a day with another woman, you read it the next morning. (Great laughter.) News consists of the unusual thing, and reading the unusual thing. The ordinary, every-day virtues of the American people are never printed. You would not have time to read them if they were printed—there are

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too many of them. (Applause.) But most of these unusual things are things that ought never to happen at all, at least from my standpoint—the divorce cases, kidnapping, scandals, flying machine accidents, railroad wrecks, mining disasters—Democratic victories, and things of that sort (Applause)—but one by one we eliminate them, and ultimately the world will be even better than it is to-day. I know we are drifting a little bit into Socialism. The President wants to buy ships. My good friend, Mr. Bryan, wants to buy railroads and cotton, and wants to buy—he wants to buy cotton, and in a little while you will own pretty nearly everything. Why, I have been out against Socialists for a year and a half; I have had 150 debates with different distinguished Socialists of the United States, and their whole theory is that you are to get what you produce, or its equivalent. No man of real genius can take out of the world as much as he puts in, nor ought he if he could. There are so many not capable of living up to the standard of producing enough for them to live up to the American standard. Somebody must do the surplus work. Tell me, how could you pay Abraham Lincoln an equivalent of what he did for the American people and the world? How could you pay William Shakespeare for his dramas? The Bank of England could not pay in cash or credit the debt the world owes to him for what he did. You could not pay Edison for his inventions, or Marconi, or any of the great intellects of the world; and, as it is with them, so with the great captains of industries; they have been doing things too, and I do not want to mislead anyone as to my opinion on those things. To my mind, it is not so much a question of what a man accumulates as it is what sort of a trust he is for it, after he has accumulated it. (Applause.) Some one told Napoleon of a great victory, a great memorable victory that had been achieved in the history of the world—and

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Napoleon asked, "What did the victor do the next day?" That is the big thing—what do you do the day after your victory? So it is in political life; so it is in commercial life, as well as in the military field. It is not how much accumulation, but what sort of trustees are you for it, after you have accumulated it. Under Republican prosperity no man standing alone on the map of America could become a millionaire by himself. It takes a large population, even in America, with our productive power, to make a millionaire. Therefore, society owns an equity in the fortune that he produces, in so far as to say it shall be used for the good of society, and not for its hurt, and, beyond that, we take no interest; but up to that point society has its equity, and I think the standards of our civilization to-day recognize it, and because of that lifting it to higher standards we are going on to greater achievements. But I did not come to talk to you on that line; it is only an oversight.

In 1859 a lawyer appeared in the court of the State of Illinois, in the interest of an Illinois railroad, and asked for the continuance of a cause, because their chief witness, the engineer of the road, was not present. Two years later the lawyer was President of the United States, and the engineer was the Commander of the American Army. One was Abraham Lincoln, and the other George B. McClellan—so quickly are we transformed in this wonderful republic, that we pass from the humblest position, from the humble captain and engineer, to the command of an army; from a country lawyer in the backwoods of a county in Illinois to the President of the United States. Abraham Lincoln in his life brought the Government a little closer to the people, and in his death he drew Heaven a little closer to the earth (Applause); and yet, Lincoln might have lived and died, and gone to his reward without becoming to the nation a known character. Certain events produced

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him. It could not have been without his heredity, perhaps, without his environment; but, certainly not without the great events that preceded the war. I know that Daniel Webster is roundly abused for what is known as his 7th of March speech; but I doubt, without that speech, Abraham Lincoln would have been President of the United States, because you had to hold back the war for a decade; you had to have the compromises of 1850; you had to have the repeal of the Missouri compromise of 1854; you had to have the campaign for Senator in Illinois; in 1858, you had to have the John Brown raid, and the execution in 1859, and you had to have his lecture in the Cooper Union in the same year; and, it was a lecture—not a political speech, although he talked on politics.

But a committee in your city, looking around for someone that could fill the hall for a benefit, had the name of Abraham Lincoln suggested, because he had had the debates with Stephen A. Douglas, and they wrote him and told him they would give him \$200 if he would come and give them an address, and he came; and, as has been said to-night, it was the greatest political speech ever made on American soil, and all those things led up to the career that made him President of the United States. But you had to have also a Convention, held in Chicago; you had to have a stampede at that Convention; without all those things it would have been a citizen of New York, and not a citizen of Illinois, that would have occupied the White House between 1861 and 1865; and then, you had all these things to lead up and bring about the split in the Democratic Party; you had to have a Stephen A. Douglas and a few other men like that, to help to break up the party, so that you could have a Lincoln; so, all these things converged on, and without them Lincoln would not have occupied the peculiar niche that will be forever his. For, while Edwin M. Stanton did once

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speaking of him as the baboon, in the White House, yet it was also Stanton, standing by the death-bed, that first uttered the words—"that now he belongs to the ages."

But I wonder if the people have forgotten the condition of the country when Abraham Lincoln became President? We know that things went a little bit slowly when he first came in, but do we ever think why? After his election, and preceding the taking of office, a wonderful reaction came over the people of the United States. They saw the Union breaking up; they saw the Southern Senators going out from the Capitol of the nation; they began to feel and tremble, and an amendment to the Constitution was offered in Congress, making slavery perpetual, offered by men from the North, passed by the Congress of the United States, submitted to the States of the Union for their adoption, adopted by the State of Maryland and the State of Ohio, and God knows how many more States might have adopted it, but for the war coming on, and the whole thing being forgotten. Have we forgotten those things? and do we not know the real trials that Abraham Lincoln confronted when he went to the White House on the 4th of March, 1861? An amendment offered by the Northern people that would make slavery perpetual, for the exact words are these: "No amendment shall be made to the Constitution which will authorize or give to Congress the power to abolish or interfere within any State, with the domestic institutions thereof, including that of persons held to labor and service by the laws of the said State"; so that is what Abraham Lincoln confronted. The whole of the North who had condemned Webster in 1850, now went one hundred per cent. further than he did, and did things that tied the hands of the President for a time, until he could bring back the sentiment of the nation to act in accord with his own sentiment—for Abraham Lincoln knew that the Emancipation Proclamation, like the

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Declaration of Independence, was as true one thousand years ago as it is to-day—but what good would it have done to have posted up the Declaration of Independence on the forest trees of Germany, when Germania was contending with the Romans; and what would have happened if President Lincoln issued his Emancipation Proclamation a year later than he did? You have to do the right thing at the right time to get results, political or otherwise, and therefore we had this great, wise leader to lead us on to this higher standard, as rapidly as he could lead the people, for he was convinced he had to wait till the great majority of the people that had solved the real problems of this nation could catch up with him.

In 1862 he lost his own State of Illinois. In fourteen Congressmen only three were elected favorable to him. Indiana went against him. Ohio went against him; Pennsylvania went against him; the State of New York went against him, and it was only the border states of New England that saved the situation and upheld his hands. Therefore, I say, he had some troubles of his own; and even in 1864—for he was “a man of trouble and acquainted with grief”—in 1864, after he had been nominated, he might still have been defeated for reelection had not the Union Armies achieved great victories. The fall of Fort Morgan, the taking of Mobile in Alabama, the conquest of Sherman in the Shenandoah valley and other victories of that sort brought the people to their senses, to see that Lincoln was on the right track, to uphold his hands and give him a triumphant return; but, let us also in passing remember that while the tariff bill was passed on the 2nd of March, 1861, signed by Buchanan and not by Lincoln, passed before the war came on, still they did not have to make a general revision of the tariff to meet even the war expenses; they merely added internal taxes and fixed up a few

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schedules of the tariff, and everything went on because they had a Republican tariff bill already adopted. It was along in 1860, if I remember accurately, the income of this nation was only thirty million dollars and the deficit was twenty millions. Under the last Democratic administration our total expenditures at that time were annually between fifty million dollars and sixty million dollars a year, while your City of New York, I think, now spends something over two hundred million, but we are doing things that we did not use to do. The world is moving at a little different standard, and we are a little more able to meet the burdens of our time than we were a couple of generations ago.

Now patriotism, if I have got to say a word on that— (Laughter) the best definition of patriotism would be the life of Abraham Lincoln. (Applause.) I would call patriotism, if you had to define it in words: “Educated or refined selfishness for your own country.” Patriotism is only a sort of selfishness. You like your country better than you do the other fellow’s. You do not have to hate the other fellow’s country, but you love your own (Applause); any more than you have to hate the other woman because you love your wife. (Laughter.) But you have a kind of selfishness for your wife and your own home, and then your altruism reaches out over the neighborhood (Laughter); but we have been moving pretty rapidly under this Republican patriotism in the last fifty years. Why, I have lived about half the length of the world myself—I think as many things have been done during my life-time that have been done in all the history of the world before. Is it any wonder that we occasionally get a little dizzy? We are going faster than we can readjust ourselves sometimes. That is why we let the Democrats come in to stop it for a little while. (Laughter.) What will to-morrow be the progress on the farm? I can remember back to the days of the

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scythe and the sickle, and all those things. All those things we do not have now, but in those days a multitude of people might have starved in India and we never heard of it; and if we had heard, we were powerless to render them aid. Thanks to the ocean cable, to the telegraph, to the fast steamship; thanks to the modern implements upon the farm there is not an acre of ground on the face of the earth to-day whose products cannot feed the hungry on any other face of the earth, and it has largely come under the platform of the Republican Party.

Why, as I heard a Chautauqua lecturer say—he says, “In the alphabet of agriculture there is no such word as flail.” We have been moving on. Why, within—almost within—my own life-time we have harnessed the waters, and made the remorseless flood our servant; or we have congealed the waters into solids to make it serve the purposes of sanitation in their dormant state; or created it into vapor, to bear the burdens and move the commerce of the world. We have spoken to the storm-stricken ship in mid-ocean, and a thousand passing craft have sped to its relief. We have invented the diving ship that traverses the very bottom of old ocean, and is now employed as a servant of destruction in the greatest war on earth; and, leaving the domain of fish and beast for that of birds, we have moored the biplane in the golden Archipelago of the Milky Way and triumphed in the very conquest of the air.

When I went to Congress in 1902, I voted for a little appropriation for Professor Langley to experiment with a flying machine.

Well, in this wonderful civilization, we have overtaken the fish and beast, and we are catching up with the birds. The world has been moving on, and it is just a little bit hard to adjust ourselves to changing environment, and sometimes we get disturbed; sometimes we vote the wrong ticket; sometimes we sit up and hate our neigh-

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bors. I went around this country two years ago, handing out the wisest kind of advice (Laughter), very little of which was consumed at that time, but they will eat out of my hand in another two years.

We have got all kinds of legislation in the West. I notice up in Michigan, where a bill has just been introduced, fining any woman under forty years of age who wears false hair, or puts powder on her face. Where is she going to put her powder? (Laughter.) Out in Wisconsin they have a eugenic law there. I have never read it carefully, but I am told they require every knock-kneed man to marry a bow-legged girl (Great laughter), and if that is not patriotism what is it?

I was home for Christmas. (Great laughter.) Talking about thinking in continents, I have been all over the United States, spoken in every State where they would listen to me, and in keeping with the introduction of your Chairman—I have had children born in most of the States of the Union. (Laughter.) When I was home for the Christmas holidays, I said to one of my little girls—(Cries of “What State?”)—Someone says, “Which State?” Well, it is a kind of Lone Star State, the North Star. I said to my little girl, “I see that the roses are not blooming like they were when I went away; what is the matter with them?” I said. “Oh,” she said, “You are just joking; you know roses cannot bloom in the winter time in Minnesota.” “Well,” I said, “I do not know about that.” I said, “If the rose bush was not rooted to the earth, if when it saw the cold weather coming, it could get up and walk to the house, and sit down by the fire-side, and look out of the window on the sunlight, it would bloom in the winter time.” I said, “Do you know what is the matter with the rose bush—it cannot adjust itself to the wonderful environment of Minnesota; the seasons come too swift; so it waits till the sun comes back in the spring and then it blooms again,” and do we carry out the lesson I told here, that all that was

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the matter with man and woman was their adjustment to their environments. If we, too, were tied down, if we had to remain like the rose-bush out on the landscape, we, too, would perish; but it is because of our ability to adapt ourselves to the wonderful environment that we endure in this wonderful civilization. If every time a new machine is invented that distributes Capital and Labor, we can, without discontent, and without hate, adjust ourselves to a new environment that can be produced, you will lift your civilization up, and you go on to further conquests, but if you cannot adjust you are going to die, and it is not only true physically, but it is true spiritually, and the reason that Abraham Lincoln is living in glory to-day is because he could adapt himself to a spiritual environment. He lived that life; he was in touch with the environment produced by the Creator of all things, and only in that way, by adjusting ourselves to worldly and spiritual environments, shall we receive the better life here and the higher life which we trust is yet to come.

Now, I did not intend to speak too seriously. I wanted to say there are a few things yet to be done. I was holding a debate, as I said, with a Socialist, and speaking of such men, as I see here to-night—wealthy men, I presume you are (Laughter), why, the Socialist said, "Talk about such men as that," naming a few very wealthy men, he said, "When they die you won't have to bury them"—he said, "They are so crooked that you can just screw them into the ground" (Laughter); but I think that the wealthy men of this nation are thinking to-day as they never thought before. They are meeting and solving the great problems of this great republic; they have a higher patriotism; there is more of it to the square mile; there is more of it in proportion to the population in America to-day than ever before in its history. You only need to strike the pipe and the patriotism will demonstrate itself. The world, as I have said, is

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moving on. It was by the firesides of Dixie and Pennsylvania and New York and New England that American liberty found its first birth, and came to full fruition, and it is by the twenty million firesides in this great land to-day that American problems and American patriotism must be worked out, and the destiny, not only of our nation, but of the world, be determined.

But just let me say in closing that if there were only grown folk in America our patriotism might die away; but so long as we have one-fourth of our population in public and parochial schools and College halls there can come no danger. If we, who are older-grown, forget the lessons of liberty, they are learning them anew. They have upon their room walls the portraits of all the heroes. They see Washington at Cambridge; they see him at Valley Forge; they see him at Yorktown; they see him crossing the Delaware. They see him on all the battlefields of the Revolution, but best of all, they see him in the dignified retirement in Vernon as he beholds the waving flag of Old Glory above the Capitol.

They drink in the inspiration of the fathers, and they know why this nation was born. They see Lincoln at Gettysburg, with face sad but sanctified, as he tells the world the story of Government by the people and for the people. They have seen here for the last time upon this Continent the clanking chains of slavery, now stricken from every limb, and they know why this nation has fought and lived. They see Dewey at Manila, and Sampson at Santiago. They see the Stars and Stripes as the Emblem of love and liberty, floating above the crumbling castles of hate; they hear the groans of despotism, and they know why this nation shall never die.

“Columbia, to glory arise,
The Queen of the World and the child of the Skies.
Thy genius commands thee with raptures behold,
While ages on ages thy splendors unfold.”

GUESTS OF
The Republican Club
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

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Honorable WILLIAM M. CALDER

Honorable JOHN W. GRIGGS

Honorable CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW

Honorable J. ADAM BEDE

Honorable CHARLES S. WHITMAN

Honorable JAMES R. SHEFFIELD

Honorable SIMEON D. FESS

Honorable JAMES W. WADSWORTH, Jr.

Honorable WILLIAM BARNES

Honorable SAMUEL S. KOENIG

Reverend HOWARD DUFFIELD, D. D.

Members of the Club and their Guests

Alphabetically Arranged

Adams, W. T. Lincoln.
Adams, John J.
Armstrong, Egbert J.
Arnold, Lynn J.
Atkinson, E. E.
Auerbach, Louis.
Avery, Amos W.

Bangs, Francis S.
Bannard, Otto T.
Barnes, William
Barry, James V.
Bede, J. Adam.
Belais David
Bedell, Daniel M.
Benjamin, George P.
Benet, Imlay L.
Bernheimer, Charles L.
Berri, William.
Betts, Samuel R.
Bickford, L. M.
Biglin, Bernard.
Birrell, Henry.
Bissinger, George.
Blanchard, James A.
Blanchard, Medbury.
Blumenstiel, Edwin.
Blumenthal, Alfred.
Bodman, E. C.
Bonynge, Robert W.
Bosworth, William G.
Bruan, Marcus.
Brewer, Reuben G.
Brewster, H. D.
Brice, Wilson B.
Brodmerkel, Charles, Jr.
Broenniman, Edward G.
Broenniman, L. E.
Brookfield, Frank.
Brookfield, Frank (guest).
Bruce, M. Linn.
Buchanan, Rev. Walter S.
Buckley, D. P.
Burleigh, George W.
Burns, Grant.

Burns, Wm. G.
Burns, A. L.
Burr, Carl H. S.
Burrell, David H.
Burwell, F. C.
Butler, Lawrence.

Calder, William M.
Caesar, H. A.
Campbell, Alexander D.
Campbell, Alexander V.
Capel, Harry A.
Carbone, M.
Carbone, M. (guest)
Carr, William.
Carroll, D. J.
Clark, Edward Severin.
Clark, Stephen C.
Clark, Edward S. (guest)
Clarke, C. Howell.
Clarke, John Proctor.
Clarke, Robert P.
Chambers, Hilary R.
Cheney, O. H.
Church, William Conant.
Clift, Edward H.
Cochen, Theo., Jr.
Cocks, William W.
Cohen, William N.
Colket, G. Hamilton.
Conkling, Alfred R.
Cooley, Elmer E.
Corrigan, Joseph E.
Cosgrove, James J.
Cossit, H. A.
Cragin, Edward F.
Crane, Fred'k E.
Crawford, Thomas J.
Crowder, E. H.
Cromwell, William N.

Dale, Alfred G.
Dalley, Henry.
Davis, A. V.

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Day, Ralph A.
 Dayton, Charles.
 Deeves, Richard.
 Deeves, J. Henry.
 DeLeon, Edwin W.
 Dench, W. L.
 Denison, William S.
 Depew, Chauncey M.
 Depew, Chauncey M., Jr.
 DeSanno, A. P.
 Deuel, Joseph M.
 Deveboise, Thomas M.
 Ditmars, T. E.
 Doane, George W.
 Douglas, William H.
 Driggs, George A.
 Dufft, Carl E.
 Duffield, D.D., Rev. Howard.
 Duffy, Edwin.
 Duryea, Franklin P.
 Dutton, John A.

Edson, Joseph R.
 Ehlers, Col. E. M. L.
 Eilers, Karl.
 Einstein, William.
 Eiseman, Samuel.
 Elkins, George W.
 Emery, Edwin W.
 Emery, Joseph H.
 Enright, Richard E.
 Ernst, Irving L.
 Erskine, W. H.
 Estabrook, H. D.
 Ewing, Frank D.
 Fairchild, Samuel W.

Faith, William J.
 Fay, Clarence H.
 Feiber, Samuel L.
 Fess, Simeon D.
 Finch, Edward R.
 Fisher, Walter G.
 Flanders, Walter C.
 Fleming, John J.
 Fogel, T. C.
 Foote, Carlton A.
 Ford, John.
 Frantz, LeRoy.
 Frantz, Philip B.
 Frenkel, Emil.
 Fried, Aaron.
 Fried, Edward.
 Fuchs, Emil.

Gallatin, Horace.
 Galvin, Eugene.
 Gantz, John B.
 Garcelon, William F.
 Gavigan, Edward J.
 German Herold.
 Gerry, Robert L.
 Goodrich, Edward I.
 Goldsmith, Arthur J.
 Goldsmith, August.
 Goldstein, Emanuel.
 Graham, James G.
 Gray, William S.
 Green, H. M.
 Greenhut, Benedict J.
 Griffith, W. M.
 Grifenhagen, Max S.
 Griggs, John W.
 Gruber, Abraham.
 Gude, Oscar J.
 Guggenheim, Simon.
 Guggenheim, Murry.
 Guenther, Paul.

Hallock, John D.
 Hallock, Charles W.
 Hallock, Charles P.
 Halstead, Jacob.
 Hamilton, William H.
 Hammond, John Henry.
 Hatch, James A.
 Hapgood, Herbert J.
 Harding, Joe M.
 Harris, Edward W.
 Hartmann, Paul.
 Hasell, L. C.
 Hathaway, Charles.
 Haviland, Merritt E.
 Hazelton, A.
 Haughton, W. A.
 Heilbrun, Harry.
 Hegeman, B. A., Jr.
 Henry, Nelson H.
 Heydt, Charles E.
 Heydt, Herman A.
 Hirsch, Morris J.
 Hilles, Charles D.
 Hochstadter, Edwin A.
 Hockstader, Leonard A.
 Hodges, Alfred.
 Holden, Lansing C.
 Holmes, Rev. James E., D.D.
 Holmes, Bayard P.

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Horton, H. L.
Horner, Richard W.
Hubbard, F. A.
Humphrys, Richard A.
Huntington, S. V. V.
Hurley, J. J.
Hurley, W. M.
Hutchinson, John W., Jr.

Irwin, Walter W.

Jacobsen, Carl L.
James, Walter B.
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Jarvis, David W.
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Jones, Edwin A.

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Kathan, Ried A.
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Kelsey, Otto.
Kennedy, Franklin.
Kennedy, John S.
Kennedy, Michael Angelo.
Kerens, R. C.
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Kingsley, Darwin P.
Kirby, Thomas E.
Kirby, Gustavus T.
Knapp, Nathaniel A.
Knight, Howard.
Koenig, Samuel S.
Kost, Fred W.
Kuhn, Arthur K.

Lambert, Meyer.
Lambert, M. H.
Lambert, C. I.
LaMont, H. Murray.
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Leary, George.
Leaycraft, J. Edgar.
Lecompte, Frank E.
Lehmaier, James S.
Leikauf, John E.
Lemlitzer, Coe C.
Leslie, Warren.

Littauer, L. N.
Little, Luther B.
Loeb, Jacob F.
Loeb, William, Jr.
Low, Seth.
Luckey, David B.
Ludlam, C. A.
Lyon, Conant S.
Lyon, Fayette A.

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MacRossie, Rev. Allen.
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McArdle, John H.
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McCook, Philip J.
McCook, George A.
McGay, Frank B.
McLean, Chas. F.
McManus, Terrance J.
McMillan, Samuel.
McMillan, Samuel, Jr.
McWhirter, H. L.

Maas, Charles O.
Mann, William D.
Manville, T. Frank.
Manville, H. E.
March, James E.
March, James E., Jr.
March, Joseph V.
March, William M.
Marsh, Norman J.
Marshall, W. H.
Marx, Eugene S.
Mayer, Julius M.
Maynard, Reuben Leslie.
Maxwell, Mr.
Mead, Robert G.
Mebane, B. Frank.
Meeker, A. Y.
Meighan, Burton C.
Merriam, Arthur L.
Merriam, Arthur L. (guest)
Merriam, Arthur L. (guest)
Meury, E. G. W.
Meyer, Maurice.
Miller, William H.
Moler, Walter H.
Moneypenny, M. N.
Moody, William J.

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More, Taylor.
Morgan, William L.
Morris, Newbold.
Morris, Robert C.
Morse, Perley.
Murphy, Charles F.
Murphy, Franklin.
Murphy, Franklin (guest)
Murray, John T.
Musson, George T.

Nally, E. J.
Nealley, C. H.
Newburger, Alfred H.
Newhouse, Edgar L.
Newton, Charles D.
New York American.
N. Y. Associated Press.
N. Y. City News Association
New York Press.
New York Times.
New York Tribune.
Northrup, S. P.
Northrup, Charles P.
Nussbaum, Myer.

Obermeyer, Theodore.
O'Brien, John F.
Olcott, J. Van Vechten.
Olcott, Eben E.
Osborne, Dean C.
Ottinger, Albert.
Owen, W. K.

Page, E. J.
Pallester, Claude V.
Patrick, Charles H.
Patton, J. B.
Pedersen, James.
Peffer, C. A.
Perkins, Charles E.
Perkins, Charles A.
Peters, Madison.
Piercy, Henry C.
Pierson, W. R.
Pierson, Daniel, Jr.
Porter, William H.
Potter, Alfred K.
Pratt, Gilbert.
Prendergast, William A.

Prince, Henry A.
Pinner, Henry W.
Pulleyn, J. J.
Pusey, George T.

Quayle, Oliver A.
Quimby, Henry B.

Raeder, Ronald.
Ralston, Thos. A.
Ramsdell, E. Benjamin.
Rayher, Edward R.
Reid, Wallace.
Ripley, Edward H.
Rockefeller, P. A.
Rodgers, Rev. Robert.
Roe, Gilbert E.
Rogers, Noah C.
Ross, Rev. Chas. R., Ph.D.
Rossiter, Clinton L.
Rothschild, Louis F.
Rowe, Edward J.
Rowe, Louis H.
Roome, W. J.
Rubenstein, George.
Runkel, Louis.
Runsheim, Joseph.
Runk, Chrales A.
Russell, Joseph.

Sackett, Charles A.
Sandem, Fred.
Satterlee, Herbert L.
Sause, Richard E.
Sause, Richard E. (guest)
Saxe, Martin.
Scharnberg, Alfred.
Schoonmaker, S. L.
Scudder, Rev. Henry T.
Seligman, Isaac N.
Seligman, Henry.
Sheffield, James R.
Sheffield, James R. (guest)
Sheffield, James R. (guest)
Shea, John S.
Sheppard, Frank.
Sheppard, J. R.
Silvester, C. F.
Sloane, William J.
Simpson, David B.

Members and their Guests

Simpson, John W.
 Smith, R. A. C.
 Smith, Albert E.
 Snow, E. G.
 Snow, E. G., Jr.
 Spencer, Joseph.
 Spain, W. J.
 Starr, Charles P.
 Staats-Zeitung.
 Stern, Louis.
 Stern, Leopold.
 Stevens S. W.
 Stimson, Henry L.
 Stowe, W. L.
 Straus, Lionel F.
 Stryker, Lloyd P.
 Sugar, Nat.
 Sumner, Graham.
 Sutro, Richard.
 Swords, Henry L.

Taft, Henry W.
 Tanenbaum, Moses.
 Tanenbaum, I. E.
 Tatman, Charles T.
 Tatnall, Henry.
 Thacher, Thomas.
 Thacher, Thomas D.
 The Herald.
 The Sun.
 The World.
 Thieme, Oscar.
 Thompson, Loren O.
 Thompson, J. S.
 Thorburn, A. M.
 Tobey, Harry G.
 Todd, Walter B.
 Tolson, A. M.
 Thurston, Edward A.
 Tierney, Patrick J.
 Tufts, Frank E.
 Turner, William L.

Urban, Geo., Jr.

Van Norden, E. N.
 Ver Planck, William G.
 Vesper, Karl H.

Wadsworth, Jr., James W.
 Walker, A. P.
 Walsh, Robert J.
 Wallace, Gustavus.
 Wallin, Samuel.
 Wallin, Samuel (guest).
 Wallin, Samuel (guest).
 Wallin, Samuel (guest).
 Wallin, Samuel (guest).
 Wallin, Samuel (guest).
 Wallin, Samuel (guest).
 Wallin, Samuel (guest).
 Wandling, James L.
 Ward, Cabot.
 Watson, Thomas J.
 Watson, Thomas L.
 Watterson, F. W.
 Webb, Alexander S.
 Weaver, Courtney M.
 Weeks, Frank B.
 Weingarten, F. Seymour.
 Weinman, George A.
 Weist, Harry H.
 Wemple, William L.
 Wheeler, William J.
 Wheeler, Charles B.
 Wheeler, Herbert L.
 Whitley, J. O.
 Whitman, Charles S.
 Whittle, Thos. W.
 Wiborg, F. B.
 Willcox, William R.
 Williams, Harrison.
 Williams, William.
 Williams, William (guest).
 Williams, George H.
 Wilson, George T.
 Wintner, Hugo.
 Winslow, Francis A.
 Winthrop, Bronson.
 Winthrop, Bronson (guest).
 Winterburn, F. W.
 Wood, Ben.
 Wright, Geo. M.
 Wright, George M. (guest)

Young, William.

Zabriski, George A.
 Zabriskie, W. H.
 Zeno, N. L.

LADIES

Guests of Members of the Club

Alphabetically Arranged

Auerbach, Mrs. Louis.

Barry, Mrs. James V.

Belais, Mrs. David.

Benet, Mrs. Imlay L.

Bissinger, Mrs. George.

Blumenthal, Mrs. Alfred.

Bulkley, Mrs.

Chambers, Mrs. Hilary R.

Cheever, Miss Louise G.

Crawford, Miss M.

Day, Mrs. Ralph A.

Dayton, Mrs. Charles.

Deeves, Mrs. Richard.

DeLeon, Mrs. Edwin W.

Denison, Mrs. William S.

Ditmars, Mrs. T. E.

Ehlers, Mrs. Edward E.

Elkins, Mrs. George W.

Ewing, Mrs. Frank E.

Feeney, Miss Susan A.

Feiber, Mrs. Samuel.

Fogel, Mrs. T. C.

Fried, Miss Bell.

Fried, Mrs. H.

Gallatin, Mrs. Horace D.

Grifenhagen, Mrs. Max S.

Grifenhagen, Miss Madelin

Griggs, Mrs. John W.

Hastings, Mrs. Harry.

Heilbrun, Mrs. Harry.

James, Mrs. Walter B.

Jennings, Miss.

Jessette, Miss Bertha.

Johnson, Mrs. Severance.

Jones, Mrs. Edwin A.

Kingsbury, Miss Theo.

Kuhn, Mrs. Arthur K.

Little, Mrs. Luther B.

Mahoney, Miss Agnes.

Manville, Mrs. H. E.

March, Miss Eugenia.

March, Miss Olive.

Maxwell, Mrs.

Miller, Mrs. E. P.

Mollart, Miss Gladys.

Money Penny, Mrs. M. N.

Moody, Mrs. William J.

Morgan, Mrs. William L.

Morris, Mrs. Newbold.

Morse, Mrs. Perley.

Murray, Mrs. John T.

Newton, Mrs. Charles D.

Nussbaum, Mrs. Myer.

Ramsay, Mrs. F. E.

Sanborn, Miss Helen M.

Satterlee, Mrs. H. L.

Sheffield, Mrs. James R.

Sloane, Mrs. William J.

Spencer, Mrs. Joseph.

Stimson, Mrs. Henry L.

Sugar, Mrs. Nat.

Tanenbaum, Mrs. Moses.

Thacher, Mrs. Thomas.

Thompson, Mrs. L. O.

Van Norden, Mrs. E. N.

Wetmore, Miss.

Wandling, Mrs. James L.

Winslow, Mrs. Francis A.

Weaver, Mrs. Courtney M.

Wintner, Mrs. Hugo.

Wheeler, Mrs. William J.

Weeks, Mrs. Frank B.

Menu

HUÎTRES DE CAP COD

TORTUE VERTE À L'ANGLAISE

RADIS

OLIVES

CELERI

AMANDES

ESCALOPE DE KINGFISH, SAUCE HOMARD

POMMES DE TERRE, HOLLANDAISE

RIS DE VEAU À LA FLORENTINE

POITRINE DE DINDE FARCIE, SAUCE TYROLIENNE

POMMES DE TERRE PALESTINE

PETTITS POIS À LA FRANCAISE

SORBET DE FANTAISIE

PIGEONNEAU DE PHILADELPHIA ROTI SUR CANAPE

SALADE DE LAITUE ET PAMPLEMOUSSE

GLACES ASSORTIES

PETTITS FOURS

CAFÉ

WHITE ROCK WATER
PALL MALL CIGARETTES
PARTAGAS } CIGARS
LA MEGA }
AD LIBITUM

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A LA CARTE

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